Please feel free to change anything you think desirable or necessary.

I would like this returned by tomorrow if possible. Points at
some places may be of
editorial... refers to you.

Signed

Declassified and approved for release by NSA on 06-18-2014 pursuant to E.O. 13526.
Re: Information

Chillcanos

Mr. 209 — Dear Lawyer

Barone

Thursday, 10:00 a.m.

Friday, 5:00 p.m.

Alta Conaway
Dear Bill:

Many thanks for the PS on Elisabeth's letter to Annie!

The main reason I write to you today is that I just had a letter from Bo, where he told me among other things that he expected to go to Ciudad Trujillo in order to sell machines. I do not think

Bo also in his letter gave me the reason for not accepting the 5% I offered him for the pocket machine rights: There is so much interest shown in the US for this machine, that he feels that his rights are worth more /10%/.

I had a talk with John Ferguson a few days ago, and I suppose that

I must say that Bo writes very reasonably worded letters now, and that he evidently puts a lot of work and energy into our business.

Will you please thank Elisabeth from Annie for her long and interesting letter, telling all about the Friedman offspring. As you know, Annie cannot write in English, but she may later on "dictate" a letter to me, for Elisabeth. Annie has been feeling better lately, but she has not regained her strength by any means, this will take time. We will stay in Zug until the 21st of December, when we expect to go to Rome for the Holidays. This will be the first time we will take some time for sightseeing, and not for business, in Rome, and we only hope for some sun.

We would like to go to Sicily in January, but this is too early to say for certain, if we can do it or not. A lot will depend on the negotiations with John F., who should be back from a round-the-world trip by then.

Now we do hope that you are both well. And I trust it will not be long before I get your comments on the Bo questions.

With love and affectionate regards from Annie and myself.

Sincerely

Mr. William F. Friedman, 310 Second street, S.E. Washington 3 D.C.

Dear Bill:

Many thanks for your letter of Oct 22nd, with all the enclosures, for which I thank you most heartily.

1/ First of all, our heartiest congratulations on account the the new grandsons arrival. Please give Barbara our best wishes, when you talk to her next.

2/ Now that the report by Prof. Stiefel has been translated into English, I trust that your people may start to study it. I am however not entirely happy about it, as there are several points which might yield some important results, if we only had the chance of talking them over.

3/ I was glad to note that the article in the N.Y. Times was quite correct, with regard to the working of the pocket machine. On the other hand, I had of course preferred that no figures had been mentioned about my previous dealings in the U.S.

4/ It gave me pleasure /naughty!/ to read the clippings re our friend Ackerman. But haven't you shown me these or similar clippings before? I begin to suspect some previously undisclosed Freudian complexes in you, on account of your sustained interest in A. I hope it does not parallel my date-complexes. I return the clippings enclosed.

5/ I had a talk with John Ferguson, who passed through Zürich yesterday.

So we will revert /or you will/ to this later on.

6/ Annie and I expected to go to Stockholm at the end of November. But her stomach troubles have been so protracted, that - although she feels better now - we decided to call this trip off. We expect instead to leave for Sicily in the beginning of December, and then spend the New Year in Rome.

7/ I think that I have the solution for a "rotor machine" without rotors. You might probably already have had the same ideas, but I'll work on mine and we'll see what will come of it.

And so I lay down my pen /I was going to write "I lay me down to rest" but actually I was going to have lunch/, hoping to hear from you soon again. Annie and I send our love and affectionate regards to Elizabeth and your good self.

Sincerely,

BORIS HAGELIN